



a Christmas miracle: no jet lag



Chaz

 [cvillette](https://cvillette.livejournal.com/)

<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/>


2007-12-23 08:32:00

MOOD: 😊 impressed


MUSIC: some sort of animal or bird I don't know the name of

So I guess this is what they mean by a consistent tropical climate.
(<https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A/www.hawaiiweathertoday.com/maui.php>).

Tomorrow we're going hiking. (<https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A/www.mauimapp.com/information/hiking.htm>).

 [Ometotchtli](https://Ometotchtli.livejournal.com/) (<https://Ometotchtli.livejournal.com/>). says that it's the rainy season, and chances are we're going to get wet.

Muffins were a hit,

 [leahbobet](https://leahbobet.livejournal.com/) (<https://leahbobet.livejournal.com/>). And O's parents seem to have adapted to my presence with incredible grace. Either they're very nice laid back people, or she does this all the time, or both. (They did seem relieved when she announced I would be sleeping in the tree, and not in her room. I think they were afraid she'd brought home a child bride.)

It is, by the way, a real tree. What kind of tree is this that I am sleeping in, O? And people here are even more casual about the interface of inside and outside than southern Californians are. When the climate is this nice, nobody cares if you have colorful birds and lizards living in your roof, I guess.

I wonder if the Honolulu Field Office is looking for agents?

Bet *that's* an assignment with a ten-year waiting list.



[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

52 comments



 [beatriceeagle](#)

[December 23 2007, 14:59:06 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

No jet lag? Crazyiness!

Some Floridians get the inside/outside thing too. When I/my dad sorta-kinda lived there, I remember no one thought very much of the lizards scampering around in the kitchen/on the tables/across the couch.

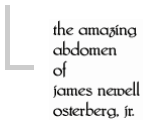
(I wonder why I'm using so many slashes today?)



 [cvillette](#)

[December 23 2007, 15:31:48 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

No jet lag at all! Maybe it'll all hit me on the way back.



 [matociguale](#)

[December 23 2007, 15:49:27 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

If you're not jetlagged, why are you *up*? It's like 5:45 am there.



 [cvillette](#)

[December 23 2007, 15:50:13 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Remember the frogs?

NOISY!

So I figured as long as I was up, I would camp out and wait for sunrise.



 [beatriceeagle](#)

[December 23 2007, 17:54:27 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

We have no sunrise here. We have rain. Endless, pouring amounts of rain.

Needless to say, I'm ecstatic.



 [cvillette](#)

[December 23 2007, 18:00:38 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Needless to say.

It's not so much a Christmas miracle as Noah's flood.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 23 2007, 15:20:33 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

(read aloud for proper effect:)

It's a banyan, man.



 [cvillette](#)

[December 23 2007, 15:35:35 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

It's a very cozy tree. Though I did stare at the frog outside the window for many seconds before realizing that it was a real frog and not a rubber decoration.

That must be what's making all the noise, right? Is it these guys?

Eleutherodactylus coqui.

There's an invading alien outside my window!



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 23 2007, 19:27:20 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Oh yeah. THOSE damned things.




 [cvillette](#)

[December 23 2007, 19:29:33 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Daphs, listen to this:

<http://www.hear.org/AlienSpeciesInHawaii/species/frogs/1frog.wav>



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 23 2007, 19:50:34 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

80s synth sampl?

n?

shd be...




 [cvillette](#)

[December 23 2007, 19:52:12 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Frogs that kept me up all night.

Aren't you THERE yet?



 [trollcatz](#)

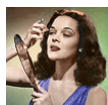
[December 23 2007, 20:11:36 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

txt fr ktchn tbl.

100000 andreolis! (+ othrs)

got hr. nstant ham swich. eateateat. <3

!!!



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 23 2007, 20:35:28 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

can you tell them apart yet?

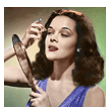


 [trollcatz](#)

[December 23 2007, 20:45:14 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

sum. they tnk is funE.

all laf lik T.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 23 2007, 20:54:49 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I can hear that in my head.

Scares me. In a good way.



 [cvillette](#)

[December 24 2007, 00:07:51 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Tell them they have to give you back on Wednesday.



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 24 2007, 03:12:53 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

At which point I will be in desperate need of a vacation--oh, right.

Deleted comment



 [cvillette](#)

[December 23 2007, 15:38:07 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Cut and paste makes it easy to repeat the information?


The coffee is *incredible*. And the Gateses actually know how to make coffee.

Also, there are Christmas cookies.

And palm trees with fairy lights on them, just like Las Vegas. (!!)

I want to go here:

<http://www.hanagardenland.com/hanagardenland03.html>

 Deleted comment



 [cvillette](#)

[December 23 2007, 19:57:39 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

How long can it possibly take to get there? The island is 48 miles long and 26 miles wide.

You could walk around it in a week!

Mountains always have a dry side and a wet side. That's one reason Vegas is so dry; mountains on all four sides. The weather can't get in.



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 23 2007, 15:30:10 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Drat. No amount of maple syrup is going to allow my reports to trump yours, I can tell already. (Unless I can go back in time and bring Bing Crosby in to sing "White Christmas"...))

Must leave for airport in half an hour. All is jingly, merry, and bright, tho. (Ohgod, still want nametags. I'm going to draw a family tree on the inside of my wrist in marker and refer to it throughout the visit.)



 [cvillette](#)

[December 23 2007, 15:38:58 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I can sing "White Christmas" for you if it will make you feel better.

Vermont still has ten inches of snow on the ground.



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 23 2007, 20:07:25 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

i call. u sing.

is white x 10!!! w00t!

i cn hs tbogan!




 [cvillette](#)

[December 24 2007, 00:09:02 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

So are you having too much fun maple sugaring and bobbing for apples to answer your phone?

Bobbing for apples! Another blues euphemism!



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 24 2007, 03:11:13 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I made a snow angel. *g* How insufferably quaintly charming is that?

You sang most swell! Thank you, dear critter.

Ooooh, bobbing for apples. That's even better than the sausage gravy, man.



 [cvillette](#)

[December 24 2007, 03:13:39 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

She's giddy with hypothermia...

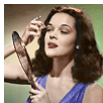
I'm pretty sure bobbing for apples and sausage gravy are entirely different activities, fwiw.



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 24 2007, 03:15:30 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Human ~~sexuality~~ diet allows for a lot of variation...




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 24 2007, 03:14:10 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Snow harpy.



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 24 2007, 03:16:38 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

flapflap*snowball*flapflap



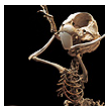
 [cvillette](#)

[December 23 2007, 18:11:47 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Oh, and just to give you an idea how cool the Gateses are? They appear to have assimilated the news that one of their daughter's immediate coworkers has the same obscure medical condition she does with every appearance of equanimity. And, er, collusion.

Sometime around the fourth muffin, Hafs's mom says with a wink: "Figure the odds, huh?"

And her dad chimes in, without looking up from the paper and his coffee, "Yeah, quite the coincidence."



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 23 2007, 19:17:34 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

BTW, when did the kid pick up this nasty energy drink habit he's developed? I would guess the reason he's not jetlagged is because he's vibrating too hard.



 [cvillette](#)

[December 23 2007, 19:19:30 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

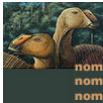
Hey! I only do that while traveling. Nobody wants to drink airport coffee. Or convenience store coffee.

Nobody.

 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 23 2007, 19:21:36 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Nobody wants to drink this stuff, either, man.



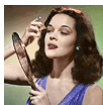
 [cvillette](#)

[December 23 2007, 19:23:54 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Daphs, she's picking on me.

260 calories, 174 milligrams of caffeine, and twice your RDA of b-vitamins per can. Also, there's a gecko in the logo. And it tastes less nasty than Red Bull.

Where's the bad?



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 23 2007, 19:25:59 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Remember the bouncing on the plane?

Four might have been a bit much. ;-)



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 23 2007, 20:04:45 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

mtablzm 2:1?



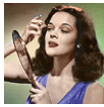
 [cvillette](#)

[December 24 2007, 00:13:01 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Needed the calories, man...

Hey, says here Maui has more miles of swimmable beaches than any other Hawaiian island...

Can we see the volcano? Can we can we huh?



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 24 2007, 03:07:58 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Only if you promise not to jump into it.



 [cvillette](#)


[December 24 2007, 03:10:15 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

It's DORMANT.

How dangerous could it possibly be?

Besides, I didn't bring my canopy.



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 23 2007, 20:03:12 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

!!!sobe!!!

gym vndng mchn. no spro in vndng mchn. nsted sobe.

y gkko stl bouncn? tree cffee fud warm sand oshun happy?



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 23 2007, 20:09:21 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Hah. Knew he was fibbing about the traveling thing. Vending machine, o duh!

Yah, still bouncing. Took off down to the beach.

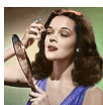
Ehe. This rate, he may not sleep until the plane. I'll bring him back toasty brown.



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 23 2007, 20:13:50 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

cyote hppy. yaaayyy!



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 23 2007, 20:18:31 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Harpy happy?

Ham sammich yay!



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 23 2007, 20:42:54 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

i tnk so

kno mor l8r

!



 [cvillette](#)

[December 24 2007, 00:11:21 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)


Coyote v. happy.

How are the ham sandwiches holding out?

Oo. [Wunderground](#) says you get ice pellets tonight!

Stay inside and wear wool socks! Dr. Chaz prescribes a crackling fire!



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 24 2007, 03:06:08 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I can has hot spiced cider. With booze.

There are cookies, and fudge, and mixed nuts with shells so you can compete for who can get the pecan halves out in the fewest pieces (cousin Joe *almost* every time), and eggnog, and manymany other foods. There was also toboggan. And a snow saucer, which was even better.

T's mom had to watch the Bears *crush* the Packers. She knows absolutely everything about football. Yikes.

T's favorite Christmas album: Brave Combo's "It's Christmas, Man!" Stuff I never knew about my sweetie.

Now there is sleety stuff outside; I can hear it.

I think I am having fun. Huh.



 [cvillette](#)


[December 24 2007, 03:08:20 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Yay!

You deserve awesome in-laws.

My favorite Christmas album is Jimmy Buffet's *Christmas Island*. Does that shock you?



 [trollcatz](#)


[December 24 2007, 03:52:50 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

And even awesome out-of-laws? *g*

I can't be shocked--I haven't heard it! Is it like going to Maui for Christmas?



 [cvillette](#)


[December 24 2007, 04:00:14 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

In fact? Almost exactly!

...etc.

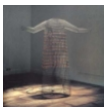



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 24 2007, 20:29:01 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Xmas music you can dance to while making cookies! That makes a world o' sense.



 [leahbobet](#)

[December 23 2007, 19:31:44 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Hooray the muffins!

You make me want to dig out more recipes for the blog. *g*



 cvillette

December 23 2007, 19:42:42 UTC

COLLAPSE

Internet cooking cabal!

[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

Poppets. Puppets. Poppet
puppets. Scary.